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In styling himself "an evangel of city and its people. confidence." Mr. Bryan does not forget that he was once a victim of confi-

Dr S I Crumbine secretary of the state board of health, is a fine example of multitudinous activity. And

Bad news for the fingoes: The Japs are in earnest in formulating measures to restrict emigration which will satisfactory to the U. S.

A good many persons agree with mas Lawson's diagnosis of the financial flurry. He calls it the work of the "interests" against Roosevelt.

Cow Island in the Missouri river off Atchison, is not a milk depot, as some might suppose. Nevertheless, the Atchisonites have to go there now for their milk-punches-

No mention is made of the kind of frosting which was on the cake presented by some Russians to Secretary Taft, on Thanksgiving day. We'll bet live in. They pointed out the unsurit wasn't lemon.

been taken in the Caleb Powers trial. Would that the same thing happens when one Harry Thaw again faces a jury of his peers.

May Yohe, who, through her episodes with Captain Putnam Bradley Strong, late of the U. S. A. was the talk of two continents, is doing a turn in cheap vaudeville at San Francisco. That's where she belongs.

Senators Curtis and Teller seem to have an idea that the Kicking Kickapoos are justified in kicking. Everyone agrees with the solons. This particular band of aborigines has been robbed of only \$250,000 of land by an Oklahoma syndicate.

had no legal right to order federal troops to act as guards and men of all work at the recent balloon race in St. Louis, long after the race was a wichita now and no fines are being this of the law. had no legal right to order federal

Foraker has boldly thrown the gaunt let at the feet of the Taft cohorts in Ohio. It will be picked up in a jiffy and from now on the fight for Buckeye delegation to the Republican national convention will be a merry one. Foraker s a fearless fighter and is inclined to agrimonious. He will likely have some interesting things to say.

not particular in the choice of words. An expert of the United States agricultural department emphatically asserts that meat will be dearer in the future, so expensive, in fact, that the poor so far as to get control of the world's meat market.

If the spirits are in touch with worldly affairs, the shade of Johnny Harvard, now three hundred years old, must be real chesty and with A. Hoffman. The suit is over a debt good reason. The little college he founded two hundred and fifty years with the college. He repudiates the obago has developed into one of the ligation because the college is not even for its age because two hundred that the college is not orthodox, beand fifty years it but a drop in the gause among other reasons, it refuses bucket of time when its cycle is measused by eternity.

the effect that hundreds of Russians to the Rev. Mr. Hoffman. For whatever the are eager to enlist in the United States army, with the hope that they will get another chance to fight with the Japs, require the efforts of much of a logimust be a joke. In the first place the United States and Japan have no intention of fighting and in the second Jonah. their scrap with the Japs would not be considered much of a recommendation as to their availability for the Uncle Sam's army.

soon as the majority of folks get into way from Ninevah as possible. Pigg was convicted of attempting to sea. Joyfully did the doughty sailors influence jurors and two months in jail comply with his request. Over the rail is little enough punishment for such a and into the sea went Jonah. Immedicrime, even though the criminal may ately the sea became calm.

have pleurisy or any other allment. All this is historically correct,

THE SANTA FE SHOPS. News that the Atchison, Topeka & ble. It is just as historically true that Santa Fe Railway company has let Jonah was in the waters of the sea for some fifty thousand dollars worth of three days and three nights.

Topekans seidom stop to think utes without becoming overwhelmed what the Santa Fe shops and their with the water and drowned. Where, Topekans seidom stop to think what the Santa Fe shops and their extension mean to the city and themselves. There will be no greater factor in the growth of Topeka than the enlarged Santa Fe shops, the plans for which will not be consummated without becoming overwhelmed with the water and drowned. Where, therefore, did he pass these three days and three nights under the surface of the sea if not in the belly of a whale or some other equally big fish? There was no other place for him to stay and the santa Fe shops, the plans or some other equally big fish? There was no other place for him to stay and the santa Fe shops, the plans or some other equally big fish? There was no other place for him to stay and the santa Fe shops and their with the water and drowned. Where, the sum of the stars? Have you sought to read her answer in the glimmer of the stars? Have you stared your eyes to aching at the Pleiades and Mars? Have you found the meadows studded to encourage criminality. There will be nothing more than opinion of opinion is being expressed as to whether the has evidenced a "chicken-heartedness" which will tend to encourage criminality. There can be nothing more than opinion of opinion is being expressed as to whether the has evidenced a "chicken-heartedness" which will tend to encourage criminality. There will be nothing more than opinion of opinion is being expressed as to whether the has evidenced a "chicken-heartedness" which will tend to encourage criminality. There can be nothing more than opinion of opinion is being expressed as to whether the has evidenced a "chicken-heartedness" which will tend to encourage criminality. There can be nothing more than opinion of opinion is being expressed as to whether the has evidenced a "chicken-heartedness" which will tend the pleiades and Mars?

Have you sought to read her answer in the glimmer of the stars?

Have you sought to read her answer in the pleiades and Mars?

Have you found the meadows studded to encourage criminality. There will be a possible to read her for which will not be consummated for three years, although the extensions already made during the past | year have been large and of im-

When the enlarged shop plants has more men than were employed regularly at the shops up to six months ago will be needed to operate them. This means an increase in the poputhousand persons, for the shop man is a family man and a family averages to digest the things it gobbles up. four or more. And the shop folks are thrifty persons, home making per-sons, the most desirable sort of citisens for any community to have.

Such an increase in the population will mean a decided increase in every field of endeavor in the city. Business nouses of all sorts will enjoy an enlarged trade. There will be room for new ones. More schools will be needed. In fact there will be a needed moreness of everything which will tend to increase the prosperity of the

Another of the resulting benefits will be the development of the northern and eastern sections of the city. south of the Kaw river, as a residential district, a district of homes and in a territory which is handy to the shops and in easy touch with the city proper through two car lines.

Surely this action of the Santa Fe in making Topeka the big shop center of its entire system is one that should be deeply appreciated by the whole people of the city for it means so much to them and the progress of the commonwealth.

In a way this action of the Santa Fe s also a great compliment to the city. 2,000 gross the other day. Some time ago when the officials of the road thought that the main shops to might be located at a more advantageous point in connection with the operation of the system than at Topeka—and this was before the plans for the new shop improvements here were undertaken a year ago—one of the arguments used by the Santa Fe hone of its editors there have shot up officials who favored Topeka was that each other. it was such a fine city for persons to passed school system that would be placed at the advantage of the Mirabile dictu. A "short cut" has shopmen's children; the freethe city from sa dom of lonos and joints and other dens of iniquty; in fact, the many well known of folks for that matter, can make most desirable homes. And these arguments, it is known, had great weight with the high officials of the

road in deciding to make large shop

JOINTS ARE NOT SALOONS. Those Wichita policemen may not now be able to recognize a joint when they see it, but they may learn a few things before Attorney General Jackson's office gets through with them.—State Journal.

Can't we get you to understand that What particular good did it do for the Judge Advocate General of the Army to decide that Mr. Roosevelt of existence in April, and is merely lected from this

Beacon Topeka has not had for years an open saloons such as Wichita has enloved and boasted of until recently But Topeka did have numberless joints and hidden drinking places until nine or ten months ago. Good information comes from Wichita that while the real saloons have been closed there are plenty of joints and

speak easles" running there. The State Journal's paragraph was directed at the Wichita joints and still holds good.

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

Of course, it will be exceedingly re freshing to get a judicial determination will not be able to afford it. Perhaps from such erudite gentlemen as preside the vegetarian enthusiasts have gone in the courts of Massachusetts on the truth of the story of Jonah and the whale-or the whale and Jonah, whichever one pleases. This much mooted contracted by the reverend gentleman orthodox, a belief he entertained when earth. Its growth has been marvelous he contracted the liability. He insists whale. Surely this is a sad condition of affairs in any well regulated theological institution. Sympathy goes out wearers of the ermine in Massachus etts may decide, it does not seem to cian to prove the reasonableness and truth of the tale of the whale and

Jonah, it will be remembered, was commanded by the Lord to go to Ninevah and cry out against the wickedness of the people there. This task did not appeal to him so he skipped down to Joppa and boarded a ship for Rather remarkable, isn't it, that as Tarshish in his endeavors to get as far fall, it develops they are afflicted with tempestous storm came up. Shipwreck some chronic disease that not even threatened. The mariners were sorely their closest friends were aware they frightened. They proceeded to read were suffering from? Aaron Pigg, do- the riot act to Jonah for bringing the ing a two months' bit, is in this class. wrath of the Lord upon them. He in-The county commissioners have been sisted that this would be appeared if sked to parole him because he is ill they sacrificed him and he magnaniwith pleurisy. That's hard luck. But mously asked to be thrown into the

contracts for continuing the work of Now Jonah was only an ordinary extending its shop system in this city chap. He could not have stayed in the leserves more than a passing notice. sea all by his lonesome for three minwas no other place for him to stay and keep alive.

historically true as snything in the Bi-

been completed about two thousand to get near the shore and let Jonah lation of the city of eight or nine Likewise it was lucky for Jonah that it takes a whale an unusually long time

JOURNAL ENTRIES

It's time to stop the misuse of the word "editor" by applying it to the individual who grinds out editorial remarks and other things. He might be referred to more properly as a manufacturer or a thoughtsmith.

Some folks around here seem have the idea that to sin beautifully is

Help, not sympathy, is what the un-"Splashing in" is taking the place in slang of "butting in." It is equally inelegant.

This is tough. The Christian Bible college of Boston classes Jonah among the nature fakers.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Girard has a clothespin factory, and the proprietors received an order for

That Lyon county is making a bid to be called "peaceful valley" is evi-denced by the fact that there are only

Two cooks, armed with a butcher knife and a revolver, tried to pursuade the cashier in a Belleville restaurant to give them the contents of the money drawer, but she stood them off until the arrival of the sheriff.

An exchange tells this one: 'hello' girl in a nearby town who could not wake up to go to the office advantages that the city possesses as a n time, bought an alarm clock. When a place where shop folks or any kind it went off the first morning, she rolled over and said in her usual sweet voice though asleep, 'Line's busy now. again."

The engine on the Santa Fe running into McPherson died the other road in deciding to make large shop day at Canada, a small station in extensions here and making the Topeka shops the main ones for the enpressive ceremonies, but the McPhertire system. passengers went forward and said a

Dan Frazer, who swiped a keg of booze from the station platform at Aurora entered a plea of guilty and was fined \$10, which with the amounted to \$20. Dan paid the bill and thinks it the highest priced booze he ever drank, and yet was glad to escape so lightly.

Some eggs were spilled in Independence the other day and strange to say they were not badly cracked. Mr. and Mrs. Egg were in a runaway. Both were thrown out. Mrs. Egg was hurt but not spoiled and Mr. Egg lost his buggy and harness for which he asks the city to reimburse him.

Deacon Bert Walker: Philander," said I to our head deacon, the other morning after service, "let's walk down to the postoffice and get our mail." "My dear brother," plous-ly replied Philander, "don't you know that I never go to the postoffice for my mail on the Lord's day? Brother Jones, who lives next door and is a very worldly man always gets my mall and brings it home to me and I have plenty of time to go all through it beore church begins in the evening.

Emporia has at last found one thing in and about Topeka to be jealous over. Turkeys sold here for 12½ cents a pound and in Emporia they were 20 cents a pound. A Gazette item says: "With turkeys at 20 cents or five pounds for a dollar, the tail feathers seem to be all the rage at the millinery stores for hat plumes."
In chronicling a true snake story
the Little River Monitor is particular to state that J. A. Snell. Grant Snyder, Charles Hunsinger and Frank Myers question has been interjected in a suit brought by the Christian Bible college of Boston against the Rev. Gustavus A. Hoffman. The suit is over a debt contracted by the reverend sentleman ter out not a snake was found, so the four men set to work taking out the wall, and in doing so found one hun-dred and five snakes, all, but one alive. They ranged in length from ten inches to nearly six feet. The well was only fourteen feet deep.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

[From the Chicago News.] His Satanic majesty loves a cheerful

Fully two-thirds of the talk people hand you is hot air. It's easier to fall in love than it is to fall out again.

Beware of the man who is forever harping on his honesty. Money is the grease paint that makes many a bad actor look good. Most of the world's heroes dwell tween the covers of dime novels.

It is just as well to forget most of the promises people make to you. A woman speaks volumes with her eyes and whole libraries with her tongue. A man without a collar button is almost as helpless as a woman without

When a man takes himself too seriously he seldom takes other people seriously enough.

If a man is honest at heart his hon-esty isn't due to the theory that hon-esty is the best policy. Occasionally a married man goes around half dressed because it takes so much to dress his better half.

As a rule the girl who is able to weep on the slightest provocation imagines she was cut out for an emo-tional actress.

KANSAS COMMENT

HOCH'S MERCY.
Governor Hoch's latest issuance of a pardon has provoked the usual comment. The usual division of opinion matters—no one can say positively and with authority that a mistake has or has not been made. The Herald's opin-It may be remarked in passing that it was mighty nice of the whale to be around when Jonah was tossed into the sea. It was equally nice for the whale to get near the shore and let Jonah swim to land after he had been given plenty time to arrive at the conclusion that it is a good thing to obey the commands and precepts of the Lord. Likewise it was lucky for Jonah that And the Herald has never been among those who saw in Willie Sell, Emmett Dalton or Mrs. New the stuff or the experiences of which martyrs are made, —Ottawa Herald.

HOGS LOW; BEEN HIGH. The advance in the price of bacon made by the packing houses last week in the face of the heavy decline in the price of hogs goes to show that with certain combinations of capital the law of supply and demand has absolutely excuse the packers make for such an extraordinary procedure—probably they make none, for they do not feel they have to. But to advance the price of they have, and the necessity for a remedy for conditions that will allow such things.—Osage County Chronicle.

SO SAY ALL OF US. Judge Fremont Wood, who is to try George Pettibone, evidently is of the opinion that there are other lawyers than General Hawley and Clarence Darrow, and yesterday declined to wait further for their appearance before beginning Pettibone's trial. If wait further for their appearance of him:
fore beginning Pettibone's trial. If
Judge Wood is as tired as the public
is of these two lawyers, his work of
is of these two lawyers, his work of
is of these two lawyers, his work of presiding at the trial just begun will be almighty irksome.—Hutchinson

department at Washington have just issued a tract describing the ravages of field mice which leads to the belief that their highest ambition is to make Seton-Thompson and the other nature fakers look like thirty cents. If the field mice were as bad as the scientists say, there wouldn't be any hay or grain left in the country.—Embay or grain left in the country or grain left in porla Gazette.

BENT IS UNWELL Bent Murdock of Eddorado has gone to Excelsior Springs to seek regone to Excelsior Springs to seek re-lief from rheumatism. It was sus-pected that Mr. Murdock was not quite himself, from the fact that one of his recent editorials made no men-tion of "sovereign squats," and even omitted "this land of the free and home of the brave."—Kansas City

WOULD BE THE LIMIT.
"We sincerely hope that if they take 'In God We Trust' off the gold coin, they won't put it on the Wichita and Kansas City clearing house certificates."—Anthony Bulletin.

SURE THERE IS. There must be a great deal of business when the chief complaint is a lack of currency to carry it on to the best advantage.—Parsons Sun,

FROM OTHER PENS

FOOD FOR THOUGHT. FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

In a letter to the national committee of the people's party now in session at St. Louis Tom Watson says:

"Roosevelt makes motions like a populist and Bryan accuses him of borrowing his ideas, but Bryan and Roosevelt, as well as Senator La Follette, Govs. Folk, Comer, Glenn and Hoke Smith, have appropriated those principles for which you and I conprinciples for which you and I con-tended in days that tried men's souls." Here is what serious people call food for thought. Is Mr. Watson in error? Mr. Bryan accuses Mr. Roose-velt of appropriating his policies, and Mr. Watson accuses Mr. Bryan of ap-

propriating them from the populists. Is populism, in this indirect way, justified of her children? The populists think so, and next year they will ask the country by means of a presidential ticket and a platform to pass upon the question. Mr. Watson may go in-to the matter more fully when he dines with the president early in December .- Washington Star.

MARS NEEDS HELP. Miss Mabei Todd, who has been aiding her father in photographing

SUCH A CHANGE. Japan wants a visit from the Pa-cific fleet. And just a few months ago it was supposed to be having tremors at the thought of that fleet's impuso near to it as San Francisco.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ANOTHER FAKE NAILED. Rats in a Nashua church ate up \$50 worth of hymns. Yet naturalist fakers ay rodents have no taste for music.—

A PERTINENT QUESTION.
The American Federation of Labor has declared the question of an eighthas declared the question of an eight-hour day to be paramount to the question of wages. How many men working nine or ten hours would be willing to accept an eight-hour with a corresponding reduction in wages?—

Buffalo Express.

Etling.

For some years there had been a Presbyterian mission at the Winnebago reservation in Nebraska, but there were few converts. The missionary hit on a brilliant plan. There were some bucks on the reservation who had been at the Carlisle school, where they had at the Carlisle school.

President Roosevelt took a walk yesterday and returned to the White House "beepattered with mud but not depressed in spirits." Must have been in Wall street.—Chicago Post.

to the sexton, he said, "Put that dog out!"

"Excuse me," replied the sexton, me said, "Put that dog out!"

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ASTRONOMY.

Did you ever study Venus by the glory of the moon, of the moon,
While the silver-laden voices of the night
were all in tune?
Did you ever seek Orion and the Little
Dipper, too,
In the brown eyes of a woman you have
striven long to woo?

Have you striven, man, to girdle "all the

Have you felt the rocking motion of the universe that dips
As you press her closer, closer, sipping honey from her lips?
If you have, O happy lover, you have seen the system right—
For the way to heaven opened to astronomy that night!

—Byron Williams -Byron Williams.

Oliver Cromwell's Way

Oliver Cromwell, who was absolute ruler of England from 1648 to 1658. although a man of great force of will, was crude and uncouth. His religious fervor amounted almost to fanaticism. He was of vigorous mold and strong nothing to do. We do not know what convictions. He appeared to be statesman. He arose to every occa-sion. His vigorous foreign policy bacon when hogs have declined over \$2 as the lord protector was at home. they have, and the necessity for a That this unlettered farmer could

ordinarily appareled, for it was a plain cloth suit, which seemed to have been made by an ill country tailor. His LOOK OUT FOR FIELD MICE.

The scientists of the agricultural department at Washington have just lasued a tract describing the ravages hat was without a hatband. His statson, it being in behalf of a servant of Mr. Prynee's, who had dispersed libels again the queen for her dancing, and such like innocent sports. And he aggravated the imprisonment of this man by the council table upon that height that one would have better that height that one would have belleved the very government itself had been in great danger by it."

After Cromwell's military successes had fired him with the ambition of "taking it upon him to be a king," his

first step was to dissolve the long par-

ment. Ye are a pack of mercenary wretches, and would, like Esau, seil your country for a mess of pottage; and like Judas, betray your God for a few pieces of money. Is there a single virtue now remaining among you? Is there one vice you do not possess? You have no more religion than my borse. Gold is your god. Which of horse. Gold is your god. Which of you has not bartered away your conscience for bribes? Is there a man among you that has the care for the good of the commonwealth? You, who were deputed here by the people stable, by putting a final period to your iniquitous proceedings. And by God's help and the strength He has given me I am come to do it. I command you, therefore, upon the peril of your lives, to depart immediately out of this place. Go, get you out; make haste! ye venal slaves, begone!"—

Diversity were (Pa.) Spirit.

When Robert Louis Stevenson made his first trip across the plains to California, after having crossed the Atlanic in the steerage of a Glasgow steam er, he traveled in an ordinary, not over-comfortable car, as other poor "emigrants" travel, says Harper's Bazaar. He was ill, weak and particularly sensi-tive to the manners of the people he MARS NEEDS HELP.

Miss Mabei Todd, who has been aiding her father in photographing Mars, expresses the opinion that the Martians are as careless about their forests as we are and predicts an early dearth of timber there. Gifford Pinchot should at once send one of his assistants to Mars.—Omaha Bee.

AN EYE FOR BUSINESS.

Tom Taggart has called the Democratic central committee to meet at French Lick. How Tom does hate to see his own hotel doing business!—Chicago News.

tive to the manners of the people he met. As he drooped forlornly in the corner of his seat a newsboy striding through the car with papers, jostled him rudely. A little later the same boy passed a second time, and again, apparently with intention, pushed roughly against Stevenson. When the door opened on his tormentor for the third time Stevenson, wasted and feverish as he was, pulled himself together and prepared to do battle—self-respect demanded at least a show of resistance! The newsboy—a big hobbledehoy of sixteen—approached the genius; the genius doubled up his emaclated fist; when, lo! the newsboy in passing slipwhen, lo! the newsboy in passing slip-ped a large and juicy pear into the sick man's hand, and swaggered on without waiting to be thanked. Bewildered at such inconsistent behavior Stevenson came to the conclusion that the Americans have the best hearts and the worst manners in the world.

Frederic Remington, the artist-author, has had about as strenuous a career as any man that ever touched pen or pencil to paper. He has spent a great deal of time among the Indians in the west. On one of his visits he ran into a story which he is fond of telling. telling.

THE EVENING STORY

In Little Springs Canyon.

(By Addison Howard Gibson.) As the pony picked its way up the wild, rock-bordered canyon, Ivy Norris took in great breaths of the ozone of

the Arizona foothills.
"This is living!" she cried, throwing out her arms. "The folks back home would not know me. These three months spent in this wonderful climate have made me strong and young again. And this weather! Back in New Hampthis weather! shire they are having snow, while out here it is golden sunshine all day long heart is full of the day-Thanksgiving! When I write back home that I spent my Thanksgiving out in the foothilis, all alone, the folks won't believe me. They'll simply say I'm learning western ways fast—to manufacture

some big ones to boom the country."

The last of August, Ivy Norris, pale, thin, and thirty, had arrived from the east to teach the Lone Mesa school. The cowboys on Mr. Tower's ranch, where she boarded and lodged, treated the coming of the cultivated little women. the coming of the cultivated little wom-an as a great joke. Her skirts, top boots, and the handsome little revolver and cartridge belt furnished them ma-terial for comment for weeks. Even Warde Hughes, the foreman, was amused at her first attempts to mount and ride Pilot, the gentlest pony on the ranch. But he equally enjoyed the pluck with which she persisted in learn-ing to ride and the use of the little reequally great as a military captain and volver that looked so comically danger

ous in her small white hand.
On this Thanksgiving morning, the handsome foreman had reined in his cow-pony behind a thicket of mesquite trees, and was watching faithful old Pilot carefully bear his fair rider up wrest from the hands of Charles I the scepter of a hundred kings, "cut off his head with his crown on it," as he expressed it, and make himself absolute, is one of the marveis of history.

In the long parliament Cromwell represented the county of Cambridge. Sir Philip Warwick, a royalist contemporary, gives the following description of him:

"I came into the house one morn-"

"I came into the house one morn-"

Pliot carefully bear his fair rider up the trail of Little Springs cayon. All at once he deame aware of the fact that a few months had wrought a great transformation in the school teacher of Lone Mesa. The thin form had rounded out into graceful curves; the pale face had become plump and rosy; her awkwardness in the saddle had given place to an easy manner that could no longer be ascribed to a novice.

"I came into the house one morn-"

"She's live a stell of Little Springs cayon. All at the trail of Little Springs cayon. All at few months had wrought a great transformation in the school teacher of out into graceful curves; the pale face had become plump and rosy; her approached the county of Cambridge.

"I came into the trail of Little Springs cayon. All at few months had wrought a great transformation in the school teacher of out into graceful curves; the pale face had become plump and rosy; her approached the county of the trail of Little Springs cayon. All at the trail of Little Springs cayon. longer be ascribed to a novice.

"She's like a girl of twenty," he solilo

quized. "By Joe! She's the neatest edi-tion of her species that ever struck these foothills. I wonder if she knows where she is going? She's a good ten miles from the ranch-house now and still going on. Well, she's a pretty in-

teresting stray and I'm going to see that she doesn't get entirely lost." With this thought Warde Hughes entered another trail, then cautiously made a detour coming back to the canyon just above Little Springs. Still concealed back of some manzanita bushes, he watched Ivy Norris come on up the rugged trail. She was singing a stanza of an old school song sent a shot whizzing off into the chaparral. A tawny form dropped out of sight down the ravine.

"Ah," exclaimed the foreman ad-miringly," she made Mr. Coyote hit the dirt as well as a soldier could

first step was to dissolve the long parliament, which was not disposed to
take orders implicitly. He repaired to
the parliament house with a strong
military force and after making the
following speech, turned the members
out of doors:

"It is high time for me to put an
end to your sitting in this place, which
ye have dishonored by your contempt
of all virtue, and defiled by your practice of every vice. Ye are a factious
crew and enemies to all good government. Ye are a pack of mercenary

"At the dirt as well as a soldier could
have done it."

Guiding the pony to the springs.
Ity dismountes. While Pilot drank
in long, satisfying quaffs from one of
the little springs, the young woman
looked about her, noting the steep
granite walls that surrounded her, the
deep agure of the sky and the golden
glow of the sunshing enveloping everything like a loving mother keeping a
winter's chill at bay. Then she saw
Ward Hughes approaching from an

asked.
"Certainly, Mr. Hughes," she answered. "It is noon, isn't it?" giving an odd little squint at the sun as if she were already enough of a plainstee the time by its woman to estimate the time by its

elevation.
"It is about 12:30," said Hughes, with the old-timer's accuracy.
"Then it is time for my lunch, and I'm as hungry as that wretched coyote I shot at. It is Thanksgiving day, Mr. Hughes. I have beef sandwiches, to get their grievances redressed, are yourselves become their greatest grievance. Your country, therefore, calls upon me to cleanse this Augean stable, by putting a final period to England hospitality, I ask you to help ospitality. I ask you to help

> "While it is not the custom of us cattlemen to take lunch at noon," he returned, looking into the bright eyes of the little woman before him, "I am glad to break the custom on this occasicn by accepting your invitation."
> Under a live cak they spread the paper napkins which Ivy had brought, and arranged the lunch upon them. Hughes seen caught the happy spirit

of his companion, and throwing his mask of conscious restraint aside, he talked and laughed with her with the pleasure of a boy.

"The spring must furnish us tea," she said, handing Hughes her pretty silver folding cup. He quickly filled it from the spring near by. Then he passed the cup to her. "I did not think of having company," she said, apologetically, touching the rim daintily with her pretty lips. "I wish I had another."

eter takes a tumble to itself. "I'm glad you haven't," protested Hughes heartily. "I like this one best," taking the cup from her hands and

For a minute Ivy made no reply. Then she looked at the man sitting opposite her as if in doubt of his meaning. The next instant she smiled frankly, and

"Well, I think I do, too."

The half-serious simplicity of her speech amused Hughes, and throwing back his head he laughed in real enjoyment.
"I'm sure we'll get on all right," he said, still laughing.
Hughes declared there never was

pared with this. The cold, pure water which they sipped in such good comradeship from the one cup he was sure outrivaled the nectar of all the gods.

All too soon it was finished, and they sat back under the live oak silent, but heavy. Suddenly, by realized it was happy. Suddenly Ivy realized it was midafternoon and she had 12 miles to ride back to the ranch. Tomorrow there would be school and the old routine of duties. Today held sunshine, laughter, joy, the next would be filled with the dally grind and hard tasks. Wetching her from under the wide rim

willing to accept an eight-hour with a corresponding reduction in wages?—
Buffalo Express.

PROBABLY IT'S TRUE.

It is said that Tom Lawson has made more money out of literature than Shakespeare did. George Cohan will doubtless feel sore when he hears this.—Milwaukee Journal.

Bernard Shaw says we are a lot of villagers in this country. If we are merry villagers that is not so bad.—Chicago News.

WAS HE IN WALL STREET?

President Roosevelt took a walk yesterday and returned to the White House "beepattered with mud but not depressed in spiritgs". Must have been listed on the public of the solid president in Nebraska, but there were some by with missionary hit on a brilliant plan. There were some bucks on the reservation who had been at the Carlisle school, where they had studied singing. He organized a quartett, loy, the next would be filled with the daily grind and hard tasks. Watching her from under the wide rim of his hat. Warde Hughes saw the weary expression begin to settle over Ivy Norris' face, and—he understood. Left an orphan after finishing school, his loneliness had driven him west. Here temperate habits and sterling principles had won him success. Now a wind be filled with the daily grind and hard tasks. Watching her from under the wide rim of his hat. Warde Hughes saw the weary expression begin to settle over Ivy Norris' face, and—he understood. Left an orphan after finishing school, his loneliness had driven him west. Here temperate habits and sterling principles had won him success. Now a wellow dog. It became a tric then due; finally the solo quit.

A first the Indians liked the singing. Then they grew tired of it. Even the choir lost its religion. It became a tric, then due; finally the solo quit.

A new misisonary came into the field. One day he ascended the pulpit and looked around. The only sign of life in the pews was a yellow dog. Calling to the sexton, he said, "Put that dog of sunshine—the sunshine of a won-time west. Here temperate habits and even the wear expression begin to set the ove

them. Gently he took her hand and lifted her to her feet. Then looking into her beautiful eyes, he said esgerly, "Little woman, I want you to let me make every day of your life a thankagiving like today."

A soft flush stole into her face, but she did not leave the strong arms which held her.—(Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.)

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?" "Why—er—no sir," replied the drug clerk, "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."—Philadelphia Press.

"My husband's attention to me when I am away is unremitting. I get a letter every day. You don't hear so often, Mrs. Jones?"
"No, my husband's attention is not of the unremitting kind. He always encloses a check."—Baltimore American.

"Is Mrs. Wise at home?" inquired Mrs. Chatters, standing in the shadow of the doorway.
"I don't know, ma'am," replied the servant. "I can't tell till I git a better look at ye. If ye've a wart on the side o' yer nose, ma'am, she ain't."—Philadelphia Press.

"Are you entirely settled in your new flat?" "No. Not entirely. The landlord is still nagging us for the balance due on the first month's rent."—Milwaukee Sentingl.

Sunday School Teacher—The Bible says the vell of the temple was rent in twain, What are we supposed to understand by that? Willie Green-I s'pose it means that it was rented to two families.—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you devoted much time to the study of political economy?"
"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "My attention has been largely engaged in keeping down campaign expenses. I have been studying economical politics."—Washington Star.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Did you know that Mr. West of Chi-

cago is ambidextrous?"
"No. I did not, my boy."
"Well, he is. I was over there to dinner today, and I saw him eating pie. First he used one hand and then the other!"
Yonkers Statesman.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] All the tears in the world will not blot out a bad action. There are so many things you can do

without and want. The smaller the woman the more she loves to impose on a big man.

A terrible lot of the hospitality met these days belongs to the homeopathic school. If you want criticism of your own work, tell your friends it is the work of someone els. After you have said you are sorry in a sick room, get out. The doctors and

a sick room, get out. The the nurses will do the rest. How loud the voice of the man who hates us, and how weak and trembling the voice of the man who admires us! A woman never calls another woman "a snake in the grass" unless they have

had trouble over some man. Nearly every town man believes some farmer should think enough of him to give him a Thanksgiving tur-

A man may die for a woman (indeed the story books say it is often done) but before he dies he will insist upon looking through his mail. Much as children admire their winter's chilf at bay. Then she saw
Ward Hughes approaching from an opposite direction.
"May I join you, Miss Norris?" he be great improvements on them.

About the only thing an old man learns by experience is not to wear too tight shoes: You never hear an elderly man complain that his shoes are too small.

When there are a lot of chickens lying around a grocery store, with their legs tied together, the hens squall on slighter provocation than the roosters.

If a woman has the happy knack of being able to dress in a hurry, she must never tell it, for such a boast leads other women to think, "Yes. Fashion Note: Girls are wearing not only all their combs, but also all the combs belonging to their sisters, and a

few look as if they had robbed their cousins and their aunts. ccan."
the excuse that people are charitable, the charity people have for the faults of others is not as strong as their dispersion to pay tribute to the men who position to pay tribute to the men who position to pay tribute to the men who position to pay tribute to the men who go his wretched way without molestation but it will not associate with him.

tion, but it will not associate with him, QUAKER REFLECTIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.] Subject to fits-the tailor. Don't marry a crank unless you want your life to be a grind. It's a cold day when the thermon-

The gifted young woman isn't al-ways the one who gets the most pres-ents. Even when he is a bachelor the minister can't say he is not a marrying man.

The fellow who is taken up in a patrol wagon isn't carried away by There are some men from whom it would be possible to steal the purse,

but not the good name. Hoax—"Bjones has been divorce four times." Joax—"Yes; that fellow has more wives than brains." Hughes declared there never was such a lunch! The greatest Thanksgiving feast in the land was nothing com-

Blobbs—"I figure that I save about \$500 a year by shaving myself." Slobbs—"Ah! I see. Your face is you fortune." Nell—"I never knew a fellow to be so unpopular as Mr. Saphedde." Belle —"That's right. I don't believe even a porous plaster would get stuck on him."

"Money talks," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," amented the Simple Mug; "but I have noticed that the fellow who has the money is generally a

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

[From the New York Press] A man would rather lose a hundred dollars on a bet than pay ten for taxes. A very good way for a girl to make men admire her figure is to inherit a lot of money.

When a man's health is not good it can scare him out of doing most any-thing unless it is bad for him. One of the surest ways to flatter a woman is to tell her you never liked to go to church till you knew her.

ment of realization was too blissful for speech.

"Come," he said at last, springing up to mest the new life and claim it for way he got it.

A man with a bad reputation has a lot of pleasure out of it because he knows how other men envy him the